Rich. Great God of heauen ſaie Amen to all,
But tell me, is yong George Stanley liuing.
Dar. He is my lord, and ſafe in Leiceſter towne,
Whether if it pleaſe you we may now withdraw vs,
Rich. What men of name are ſlaine on either ſide?
Iohn Duke of Norffolke, Water Lord Ferris, ſir
Robert Brookenbury, & ſir William Brandon.
Rich. Inter their bodies as become their births,
Proclaime a pardon to the ſoldiers fled,
That in ſubmiſſion will returne to vs,
And then as we haue tane the ſacrament,
We will vnite the white roſe and the red,
Smile heauen vpon this faire coniunction,
That long haue frownd vpon their enmitie,
What traitor heares me and ſaies not Amen?
England hath long been madde and ſcard herſelfe,
The brother blindlie ſhed the brothers bloud,
The father raſhlie ſlaughterd his own ſonne,
The ſonne compeld ben butcher to the ſire,
All this deuided Yorke and Lancaſter,
Deuided in their dire deuiſion.
O now let Richmond and Elizabeth,
The true ſucceeders of each royall houſe,
By Gods faire ordinance conioine together,
And let their heires (God if thy will be ſo)
Enrich the time to come with ſmooth-faſte peace,
With ſmiling plentie and faire proſperous daies,
Abate the edge of traitors gracious Lord,
That would reduce thieſe bloudy daies againe,
And make poore England weepe in ſtreames of bloud,
Let them not liue to taſt this lands increaſe,
That would with treaſon wound this faire lands peace,
Now ciuill wounds are ſtopt, peace lies aſhine,
That ſhe may long liue heare, God ſaie *Amen.*

FINIS.